



Lindstrom

Eye & Laser Center, P.A.

SERVING LAUREL, MS
AND THE SURROUNDING AREAS

601-426-9454





"I can't go on living with such lousy depth perception!"

Change to "It was"

①
T was the night before Christmas,
when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

Some of our customers don't live in houses.

no rodents!

fireplace or mantel

What are sugar-plums?
Do they dance?

whole line sounds too violent!

can't we just say "it was bright outside"?

too explicit!!

animal rights problem?

may offend elderly

Before we said St. Nicholas. Let's be consistent!

Aren't we introducing them a little late?

Cupid is not a reindeer! Try "Cliff" or "Rudolph"

awkward

Sounds archaic. Use "moment"

we can lose this whole paragraph

No one will believe this. Remember what happened to Volvo!

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of Toys, and St. Nicholas too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of Toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

definite animal rights problem!! Use "pure wool"

demeaning

Yuk!

Too much description. Tighten.

His eyes — how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;

repetitive

no smoking references!

NO FAT JOKES!

derogatory to senior citizens

Don't see the humor here.

"let me know"

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drugs? again?

who's a jerk?

not clear who this is before

again - unbelievable

flow

Should be "Merry"

what about our Jewish friends?!

NEED BY TOMORROW A.M.!!!

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose,
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

Wishing you the happiest of holidays.
Your friends at Eisner & Associates

